MARVEL

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LGY#38

HERO... OR OUTLAW?

STARRING

CINDY MOON

SILK

MARVEL PUBLISHING PRESENTS

AN EMILY KIM · IG GUARA · IAN HERRING · ARIANA MAHER PRODUCTION

FILMED IN SPIDER-VISION

As a teenager, CINDY MOON was bitten by the same spider that bit PETER PARKER, giving her powers of adhesion, a precognitive awareness of danger, and the ability to shoot webs from her fingertips. Targeted by dangerous people for her powers, she was locked in a bunker for over a decade. Upon rejoining the world, she became the web-spinning super hero known as...

SILK

Saddle up, cowboys! The frontier's a-callin', and outlaw **CIN CASSIDY** is fixin' to answer! She's the meanest web-slinger in the Wild West, and...

Wait, **CUT!**

Take two.

CINDY MOON, known to some as the web-spinning super hero **SILK**, is in serious trouble. Two enemies from her recent past, **SAYA ISHII** and her brother **MAX**, are back and more determined than ever to wreak havoc on Cindy's life. To what end is still unknown. A tech savant, Saya has devised a machine that's keeping Cindy trapped in a dream world with a mysterious **MONSTER**. But whenever Cindy becomes aware of her situation, the dreamscape changes and her memory is reset...

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One week ago.

THE RESURRELTION

EC CENTER

And did you see when he ripped that zombie's head off with his *bare hands?*

Yeah, it was *awesome.*

That would've totally been me. Right, Marty?

Subway

Keep dreaming, Lane. You couldn't even kill that spider on your mannequin during Textiles 305.

You know who *you* would've been? The friend with the red hair who died in the car.

You mean the character who died first?!

No way. That would definitely be *Albert.*

You got me there.

What?! Why would it be *me?!*

C'mon, Albie. You like tea and doing puzzles and taking long walks by yourself. You have *total* first-death energy. I mean, we all love you...

...but you're not exactly the *hero* of the story, right?

Look!

Mr. Moon, might I have a word?

It's SILK

You... you know Silk?!

Uh... she's a family friend.

Give us a minute, guys.

What are you *doing* here?

You weren't answering your phone. And you turned off location services. I had to track you down the old-fashioned Silk way.

I was just watching a movie.

I'm not a kid anymore. And I'm definitely not the kid I used to be--the one who fell in with *Goblin Nation.** I don't need a babysitter.

*BACK IN *SILK VOL. 1!*

I *know.* It's just...I'm your big sister. I should be taking care of you.

I know, Cin. You do.

All right, well I gotta go help Wong with some *monster trees.*

I'll be home tonight. We can try that new Thai place.

I hear they have a great dinner combo!

...

What?

So, you never bothered to tell us you're friends with a *super hero?*

We're not friends, Marty. And she's pretty private.

I bet *she* could rip off some zombie heads.

Yeah...

Later that night.

Cin? I got us dinner.

Zzzzzz

+Sigh+

NOW.

Did someone leave our door open?

Can't be Cindy... She doesn't use the front door.

And it can't be Mom...

...because she doesn't have her own key.

Something's not right...

What the...?

Awareness is holding zero...

...but her vigilance brainwaves are more heightened than in the *noir* dreamscape.*

*SEE THE PREVIOUS ISH!

Is that ...Saya Ishii?

The next environment has to be dramatically different.

Otherwise, I'll have to resort to Plan B, which will be ***unfortunate*** for Cindy...

Not good. This is ***so*** not--

About time you came home.

Wha... Who are *you?*

Is that... one of Saya's drones?

CLICK

What are you doing? What is this?!

It's a *force-field.*

We never got to meet, officially. I'm Max--Saya's brother.

You remember Saya, right? You and Cindy helped her stop a ***giant cat demon*** from leveling New York City.*

*TRUE STORY! CHECK OUT SILK VOL. 3!

Yeah...a cat demon that *she* was working with, until it turned on her.

I knew you were bad news, Saya, but I didn't think you were a *total* low-life.

Ha, you're funnier than I remember, Albert. You know what else you are?

A loose end.

A useless appendage who's in the way.

Whatever you're doing to Cindy, she's going to find a way out.

Oh, she's strong--there's no doubt about it. But my *machine* is stronger. After all, *I* designed it. And now that she's stuck inside...

...I can have her dream *forever.*

Let me out of here!

Don't worry. You won't be in there for long...

"...I almost have what I need."

This is the big one... We blow this train wide open, and we're set for life!

HSSSSS

Ladies and gentlemen, hold on to your hats...

HSSSSS

...'cause it's gonna be a *bumpy* ride!

KA-BOOM

We gotta be quick! Sheriff'll be here any minute.

Now, this is what I call a good day.

It's time to *ditch* this party!

You got that right, Cin Cassidy!

Giddyap!

Yeehaw! That was some knee-slappin' good fun right there.

Nice timing with them ponies, Li'l Nicky.

What in tarnation...?

RaWaar

Look sharp, boys. It seems as if our work ain't done yet.

Wait a minute... I know you.

'Course you do. Best dang gunslinger in all the West! Now keep your eyes on that critter.

No, that's not it. And something's not right...

I've fought this monster before! But not as a *cowboy*.

What are you goin' on about?!

This... this is all a *dream*...

...and it's going to change. It's going to *reset*--just like before.

You need to focus on wrangling this dang beast!

MAX!

What is it?

She's not resetting! She's remembered, and she's not *resetting!*

She's fighting back. If you don't reset her soon, she'll *wake up.* We'll lose everything!

Not if I have anything to say about it.

Cindy's in trouble. I gotta do something.

How do I get out of this?!

Cindy would say I need to fight with everything I have...*literally*.

So, what do I have?

Unfortunately, fashion students don't carry a lot of weapons.

Unless you count our killer style sense.

Hehe.

Focus, Albert. Not the time.

Huh. This could work...

BZZT

I *knew* reflective-satin weaves were coming back.

Saya, slow down.

If you push it too hard, you're going to send her into a ***psychic cascade***. She could become delusional, and then she'll be useless to us.

She'll be ***fine***. She's stronger than that.

What...what's happening?

Come on, come on...

Reset, %#@ you!

There!

CLICK

Right, lads, I want to see that deck sparklin' under the moon tonight!

Aye aye, captain!

The Crimson Treasure

Starring...
Cindy Moon as Captain Silk!

She's reset.

CLANG

What was that?

I underestimated you, Albert...

I need help...

The Sanctum Sanctorum.

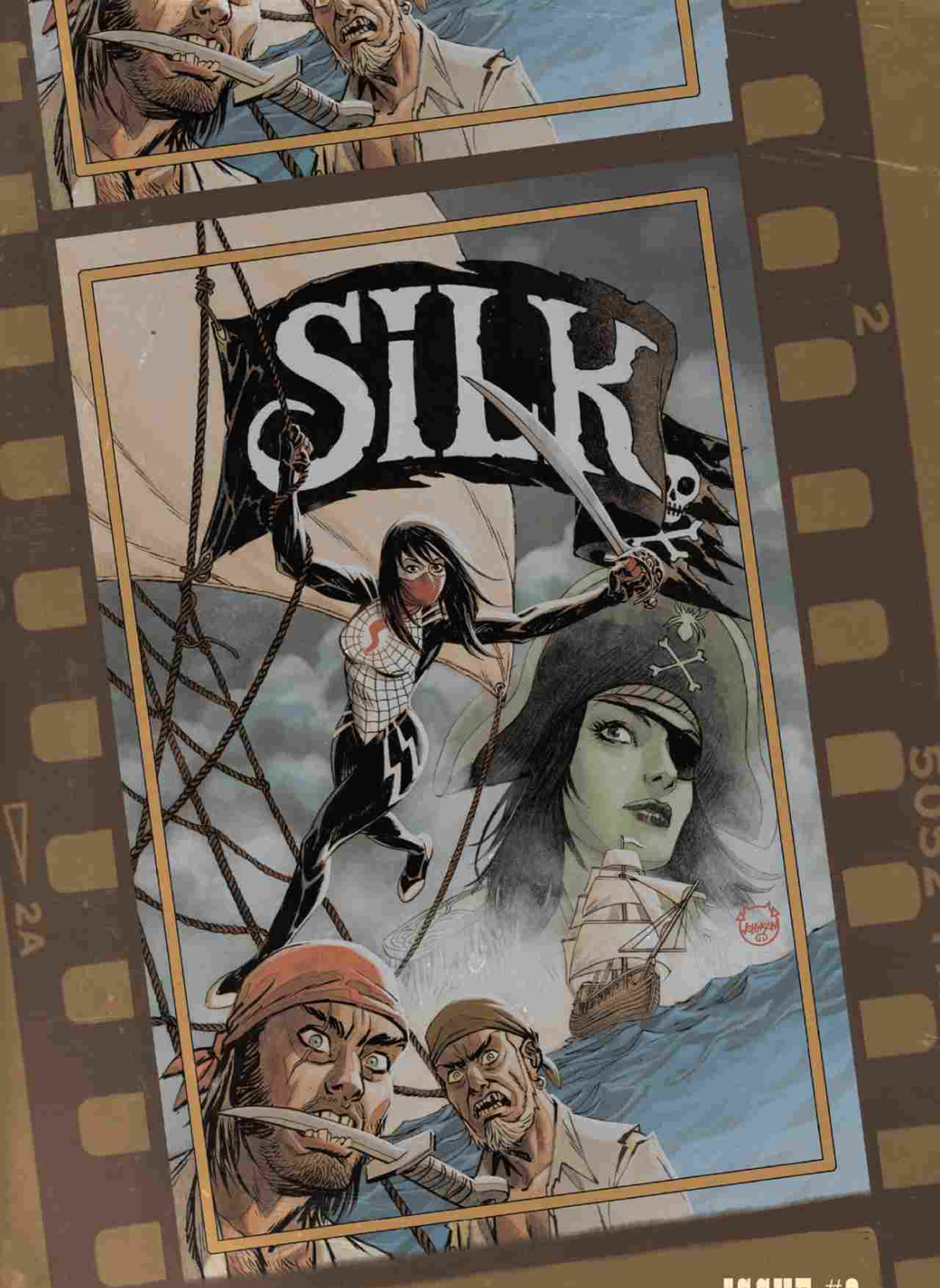
Please be home. Please be home...

Thank goodness! I need your help. Cindy--I mean *Silk*--is in trouble! She's trapped, and she's... I mean, she's...

Calm yourself, Albert.

Now... tell me, what can **WONG,** *Son of Kamar-Taj and hand to the Sorcerer Supreme,* do for you?

TO BE CONTINUED.



ISSUE #3

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